pass the Civil War pension bill; to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

6162. By Mr. ZIHLMAN: Petition of citizens of Oldtown, Md., urging immediate action and support of the Civil War pension bill, providing relief for needy veterans and widows of veterans; to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

6163. Also, petition of citizens of Hagerstown, Md., urging immediate action and support of the Civil War pension bill to provide relief to needy veterans and widows of veterans; to the Committee on Invalid Pensions.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

SUNDAY, *February 6, 1927*

The House met at 11 o'clock a. m. and was called to order by Mr. BRITTEN, Speaker pro tempore.

Dr. B. B. James, of the American University, offered the following prayer:

Assembled here, O God, to pay tribute to those whose lives have been lived in the richness of the memorials of Thy enduring love, we pay grateful testimony to the memorials of labor and of service which have been left behind them by these men whose lives and achievements are cherished by their fellows.

They have passed on in the continuity of spirit into the wider sphere, leaving behind the evidences of lives whose public and private worth contribute richly to the immortality of influence, to which great spirits yield so much.

The reverent tributes which are to be here paid those who have departed from the fellowships of time, that are the portion of all men, have this as their added claim to the lasting regard of their associates: That they built into the fabric of their times, they laid their offerings upon the altar of citizen service, and honored their high public trusts by diligence.

May Thy blessing, Almighty God, be with this gathering of those who knew and loved these men and add Thy sanction to the testimonies they shall offer, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

By unanimous consent the reading of the Journal of yesterday's proceedings was deferred.

THE LATE HON. CHARLES E. FULLER AND THE LATE HON. WILLIAM B. M'KINLEY

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. MADDEN, by unanimous consent—

"*Ordered*, That Sunday, February 6, 1927, at 11 o'clock a. m., be set aside for memorial services in honor of the late Hon. CHARLES E. FULLER and the late Hon. WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY."

Mr. MADDEN. Mr. Speaker, I present the following resolutions:

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 411

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended, that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. CHARLES FULLER, late a Member of this House, and Hon. WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, late a Senator of the United States from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of their distinguished public careers, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the families of the deceased.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Mr. MADDEN. Mr. Speaker, we are here to-day to express our satisfaction of the life and work and achievements of WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, who served in this House for 16 years and for 6 years in the Senate, from the State of Illinois.

Senator MCKINLEY'S passing was a shock to everybody who knew him. A silent man through all his life, but a very effective worker—a citizen of distinction, not only in his State but throughout the Nation and the world. The son of a Presbyterian minister, born in Champaign, Ill., buried from the church in which his father preached, and laid away in the little cemetery where his father and mother lie.

Mr. MCKINLEY learned early in his life the need for industry. He soon discovered that success came from work—that work was one of the essential needs of those who would succeed, and he devoted himself to the task of becoming a success. That he did succeed and that he was a success nobody will deny, for the State has produced few men who have achieved as much and have done the good that WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY did.

Consistent in his devotion to education he contributed freely of what he made to every institution of learning which needed assistance. He made no distinction of race or creed in his contributions to the advancement of education in America. The University of Illinois, one of the greatest institutions of learning in America, was the beneficiary of his work and contributions. He gave them of his genius, of his organizing powers, of his money and of his time, without stint. He gave to all the struggling colleges of our State without publicity. His contributions to education, to religion, and to charity were made without advertising. He didn't let his left hand know what his right hand did. He was a benefactor for the good his benefactions did to those who received them and not for the publicity which he received as the result of his benefactions. He lived to do things for the public and for the people he liked. He was not a speech maker—he shunned the limelight, but he was none the less an effective force in shaping the Nation's policies. During the 16 years of his service in the House he was probably as influential as any man here. His word, never profusely given, was always kept. If he believed in a thing he did it. If it did not appeal to him he shunned it. One need but have an intimation from him that he would do what was wanted and it was done. He did not enter into arguments as to why he did it or why he refused to do it. He was a public servant in the truest sense. He was not in public life because he wanted additional power—he was in the service because he wanted to serve.

Senator MCKINLEY built up several tremendous industrial enterprises; he accumulated a large fortune, but no one ever saw him take advantage of that. He considered himself but the trustee of the fortune he made, and as trustee of that fortune he administered the trust to the best advantage of his country.

WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY took a great interest in the World War. He was a man of peace, but he was an American. He wanted to see America supreme. He wanted her to be just and he exercised all the power he had to see that what she did was justly done. I traveled with him over the battle fields during the World War. I saw the solicitude with which he entered upon every phase of the war's activities. I saw the hope that he had for future peace. I watched him develop the organization known as the Interparliamentary Union, of which he became the head and of which he was the head when he died. I saw him build that organization up to a point where it expressed international power in behalf of peace—peace without the surrender of honor. He was a silent, modest, unassuming, great man. I loved him for what he was. I revere his memory. He has passed on from the turmoil of life and he has been handed over to history. He will not be forgotten. His work will go forward. He will be remembered for what he was and for what he did. What he thought and what he said and what he did has been indelibly impressed upon the minds of thousands. They will carry on the ideas that he expressed in life and WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, through those who still remain, will be planting the seed of patriotism and devotion to the Nation that he so well loved. And so, while we are here to tell the story of his life and his work, we will not mourn, because he would not mourn if he were here to pay tribute to one of his colleagues. He would not want us to mourn for him. While he was here he did his duty—he was happy in the performance of that duty and he passed on across the divide with peace in his mind and love in his heart. And so, as we meet to-day in this Hall, we do so not in sorrow that WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY has gone but in pride that it was our privilege while he lived to know him and associate with him in the great work he had to do and did so well in behalf of the Nation's future.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair will recognize the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. DENISON].

Mr. DENISON. Mr. Speaker, I shall speak very briefly of Senator MCKINLEY as I knew him. I never enjoyed the advantages of a close or an intimate personal relationship with him. I first met him when I came here in 1915 as a Member of the Sixty-fourth Congress. Senator MCKINLEY had been reelected to the House after an absence of two years. The friendship which we then formed grew somewhat closer, I think, in the years that followed than that which generally exists between Members and their colleagues, and it became more firmly fixed as the years passed by.

During the six years he served in the House after I became a Member, and the six years he served in the Senate, I had occasion very often to go to Senator MCKINLEY for help and counsel. He was never too busy to give help freely and

promptly when called upon by the younger Members. It was one of Senator MCKINLEY's characteristics to assist young men in whatever field of endeavor they might be engaged. He seemed to take a pride and pleasure in doing so, and this was true with reference to the younger Members of Congress as well as to the young men of his acquaintance in other fields of activity.

Senator MCKINLEY was one of those strange characters whom a great many people knew a great deal about, but whom very few really knew. He seemed to shrink from unfolding his soul to those about him. Very rarely did he disclose his purposes to any save those who were bound to him by the very closest personal or spiritual ties.

He was one of the few men I have known who possessed those rare qualities of mind and soul that make men great in the estimation of their fellowmen, but who prefer not to be publicly praised because of them.

As I look back upon the life of Senator MCKINLEY as I knew him there are certain qualities of his character which stand out prominently in the picture of his life. One was his childlike modesty. Modesty very rarely clothes those who attain high place, especially in the realm of politics; but with Senator MCKINLEY it was always apparent. He did many things that would entitle any one to unreserved praise; but to praise him, especially in his own presence, seemed to cause him embarrassment. He was always doing something for others; he seemed to get a pleasure out of helping or contributing to the pleasure of others without letting them know he was doing it.

How easy it is for most of us to lend a helping hand to others, or bestow our favors upon others, when we can hear our name and our action praised by our neighbors for doing so. But how very few of us get a pleasure from helping others and yet concealing the identity of the helper. That was characteristic of Senator MCKINLEY. He possessed many of the qualities and virtues of greatness hidden or dimmed by the mantle of modesty.

But any appraisal of Senator MCKINLEY's life and work would be incomplete without mention of his splendid courage and his indomitable determination to accomplish what he undertook to do. I have sometimes suspected that it was to these qualities more than to all others that his unusual success in business was due. When he started to do a thing that he thought was right and desirable, nothing could turn him from his purpose. Those who were interested in a national politics before and following the days of the Chicago convention in which Justice Taft was nominated for President, will remember and appreciate the courage and determination with which Senator MCKINLEY pursued the work he had in hand. Whether it was an election or the consummation of an important business transaction or the enactment of legislation in which he felt an interest, he always drove courageously ahead, and gave his whole heart and splendid energy toward the accomplishment of his purpose with a determination that could not be bent or halted by the thought of defeat or the fear of results.

But under the surface of things the key to Senator MCKINLEY's life and character was his devotion to service. In his public and private life he served others unselfishly. As a member of the House and of the Senate he served well and faithfully those whom he represented. For many years before his death he was prominently identified with the Interparliamentary Union, an international organization composed of representatives from the parliaments of the world and devoted to the promotion of better understanding and peace among the nations. He unselfishly devoted his time and his energy and his resources to that great work, because he thought that by doing so he was serving his country and the cause of peace by promoting fuller cooperation and better understanding among the nations of the world.

In his private life and his various business activities he was always willing and anxious to be of some helpful service to others. Whether by contributing to their welfare or to their pleasure, Senator MCKINLEY seemed to get his greatest pleasure from serving others.

Many of us here can recall, I am sure, how, when he was a Member of the House, he always gave a reception or banquet to the Members at the beginning of each Congress in order to help the new Members become acquainted. That was a real service to all the Members. I recall once when a congressional party was returning from a trip to the Canal Zone. We all wanted to call at Kingston, Jamaica, and spend a day on that beautiful island which was not on the regular route for our steamer. Senator MCKINLEY heard members of the party express their desire. Without letting any one on board know who did it, he, at his own expense, sent a wireless message from the center of the Caribbean Sea to the Secretary of War in Washington asking for an order to the captain to call at Jamaica. The request was granted. On orders from the Secretary of War, the ship was turned from her course and steamed into Kingston Harbor. The congressional party spent a wonderful day motoring through the tropical mountain valleys of that island, and none of the party knew how it had happened. That was characteristic of Senator MCKINLEY. He was always trying to contribute to the happiness of others without letting them know he did so.

The Great Teacher of Nazareth, whom we all follow, taught His disciples to serve one another and that they would be the greatest who served the most. I have sometimes thought that Senator MCKINLEY believed literally in that doctrine and tried to conform his life to that precept.

Senator MCKINLEY was one of the most charitable men of his time. By his own efforts he accumulated a large fortune. He gave it freely to the service of others. He was not a philanthropist as that term is popularly understood, because his charities were usually unannounced and unsung. The philanthropist of to-day gives his fortune to some great cause but usually does it in such a manner as to leave a monument to perpetuate his own name and his deeds. Andrew Carnegie was a philanthropist. He gave away millions that the public might have free libraries, but every library is a monument in marble to perpetuate the name of Andrew Carnegie. Mr. Rockefeller has given many millions to the cause of science and education, but the Rockefeller foundations and the university buildings will forever perpetuate the name of Rockefeller.

Senator MCKINLEY gave away millions, but his gifts provided no monuments to his memory. He did not want them known and I doubt if it would be in accord with his wishes that they be mentioned on this occasion. But how can we fitly speak of the life and character of Senator MCKINLEY without making some mention of his charity which was, I believe, one of the controlling motives of his life and was the virtue from which he derived his greatest pleasure.

I have known very few men, either in public or private life, with a more kindly disposition than Senator MCKINLEY. At his funeral one of his most intimate friends said of him that he was childlike in his kindness and simplicity.

A sense of humor is always a happy virtue for anyone in public life. Senator MCKINLEY was blessed with a sense of humor that made it always a pleasure to be with him. In the course of his public life he passed through many stormy and turbulent times, but he never lost his temper nor seemed to worry. I have never seen him angry. He had troubles, of course, and many sorrows, as all of us have, but he concealed them from the world and always showed to the world the same kind expression.

Senator MCKINLEY was a good man; he was a charitable man; he was an able and wise legislator and possessed many elements of true greatness as a man, and the country, as well as the State of Illinois, has suffered a great loss in his passing.

Mr. WILLIAMS. Mr. Speaker, death has again visited these gilded Halls. He has removed from this Chamber a strong man, long a familiar figure here, whom we all respected, and whom the people of a great State trusted and repeatedly honored through a public career of a half century.

CHARLES E. FULLER's ancestors for more than 200 years were men of means and character in New England. His immediate ancestor, Robert Fuller, came to Massachusetts from England in 1638. Robert Fuller and his descendants were prominently connected with the early colonial and Indian wars, and in each generation for 200 years they were among the foremost citizens of Massachusetts and Vermont.

Seymore Fuller, the father of CHARLES E., lived at Shaftsbury, Vt. In 1845 he removed with his family to Boone County, Ill., then an unsettled prairie, and established his home near the present city of Belvidere. Here our colleague was born, March 31, 1847.

A few days before Mr. FULLER's birth Stephen A. Douglas, also a New Englander and a native of Vermont, entered the United States Senate from Illinois. For the next 14 years this marvelous and fascinating man was destined to play a dominating part in American politics. He was also later to exert a profound influence on the character and life of CHARLES E. FULLER. The year of FULLER's birth, 1847, witnessed the complete triumph of American arms in Mexico. The thunder of General Taylor's guns in Mexico, presaging victory to our cause and an expansion of our territory, marked the beginning of the final phase of the contest over African slavery. Tremendous political and moral forces began to marshal themselves for the supreme struggle that was to result in war a dozen years later. Men throughout the free States were becoming alarmed at the increase of slave territory as a result of the war with Mexico and were beginning to organize to prevent the further extension of the institution.

When FULLER was 7 years old Congress, under the leadership of Douglas, repealed the Missouri compromise. This measure startled the country and aroused a fury and a storm in the free States the bitterness and intensity of which can hardly be understood or appreciated now. This storm broke with peculiar intensity in the State of Illinois and especially in that part of the State where young FULLER lived. The people of northern Illinois at that time had migrated from New England and the Eastern States and were very strong in their antislavery sentiments. Douglas had been their idol. He came on after the adjournment of Congress to find the State in revolt against him. He at once started a campaign to regain his prestige and reestablish his leadership in the State. He found standing squarely in his path his old-time rival, Abraham Lincoln. For the next six years Illinois became the stage on which Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas fought the greatest political battle ever waged in any State of the American Union. It was a contest between giants, and every citizen of the State became a partisan. Interest in this remarkable political duel soon became nation-wide and millions of people read and pondered daily the arguments of these, the greatest men on the American Continent.

The contest reached its highest plane both in interest and importance in the great senatorial campaign of 1858 in which the contestants engaged in eight history-making debates. The most epochal of these debates was held in the city of Freeport in northern Illinois. It was here, when answering a question submitted by Mr. Lincoln, Senator Douglas enunciated what soon became known as the "Freeport doctrine," a doctrine that sundered the great historic Democratic party in twain, lost Senator Douglas forever the support of the southern wing of his party, and made inevitable the bolt from his nomination at Baltimore two years later.

CHARLES E. FULLER, then a boy 11 years of age, was at Freeport on that fateful day. He heard the great debate and heard the multitudes assembled there give thunderous applause to both combatants. He heard Abraham Lincoln ask Senator Douglas this question:

> Can the people of a United States Territory, in any lawful way, against the wishes of any citizen of the United States, exclude slavery from its limits prior to the formation of a State constitution?

He then heard the deep, eloquent voice of Stephen A. Douglas, as it rang out over the prairies of Illinois and reverberated in every State of the Union, answer Mr. Lincoln's question—

> I answer emphatically, as Mr. Lincoln has heard me answer a hundred times from every stump in Illinois, that in my opinion the people of a Territory can, by lawful means, exclude slavery from their limits prior to the formation of a State constitution. It matters not what way the Supreme Court may hereafter decide as to the abstract question whether slavery may or may not go into a Territory under the Constitution, the people have the lawful means to introduce it or exclude it as they please, for the reason that slavery can not exist a day or an hour anywhere unless it is supported by local police regulations.

Many historians believe Abraham Lincoln lost a United States senatorship and gained the Presidency at Freeport on that day.

CHARLES E. FULLER, although but a boy, was profoundly impressed by all he saw and heard at Freeport. The memory of that great day influenced him throughout all the years of his long and eventful life. He became then a devoted desciple of Abraham Lincoln, and the political philosophy of that great man was ever to him a polar star in all his public life.

The political contest of 1860, when Lincoln and Douglas finally ended their great duel, soon followed, and then the war came with all its horrors, tragedies, and emotions. FULLER was old enough to understand the tremendous issues involved and to share with the people of his neighborhood the universal patriotic sentiment that animated all classes of people throughout the country. He heard the drum and the fife and the stirring war songs of those days. He heard patriotic speeches delivered by our great war governor, Yates, and others. He saw the soldiers march away to war. He saw their broken and decimated ranks return.

It was in this atmosphere and under these inspiring and patriotic environments that the youth and young manhood of CHARLES E. FULLER were spent. Patriotism and love of country became an essential and dominating trait of his character, and his enthusiasm never waned, and his ardent loyalty to country and party stood the test of the years and grew stronger all the while.

Admitted to the bar at the early age of 23 years, he soon rose to prominence in his profession and took his place among the leaders of the bar in Illinois. He was gifted by nature with a fine analytical mind that swiftly and unerringly went to the very heart of every proposition presented to him. He was remarkable for his ability to strip every question of the nonessentials and to present in simple terms the substance. He was an eloquent and compelling orator and was almost irresistible before a jury or in addressing a popular assembly.

Had he devoted his time and fine talents exclusively to the law, he would have ranked high in his profession. However, like many young men, gifted with fine abilities, a natural eloquence and a talent for leadership, politics lured him away from his books, and he entered the political arena at an early age, and the greater portion of his life thereafter was spent in the public service. This service was long, brilliant, and fruitful of worthwhile things well done. He served for 14 years in the General Assembly of Illinois—6 years in the house and 8 years in the senate. He was the leader of his party in both chambers. He was a forceful, brilliant leader at a time when the Illinois Legislature had on its rolls some of the first men of the State in importance and ability. He served under the administrations of Governors Collum, Hamilton, Oglesby, and Fifer. He was the trusted friend and counselor of each of them and piloted their measures through the legislature. It has been said he never lost an important legislative battle during his 14 years' service.

John R. Tanner, who served with Mr. FULLER in the State senate and was afterwards governor, said FULLER was the greatest parliamentary leader the Illinois Legislature ever produced. He was something more than a parliamentary leader. He was a sound and constructural legislator and many of the statutes of Illinois bear the impress of his learning and careful and accurate phrasing to this day.

Had Mr. FULLER's public career ended when he retired from the Illinois State Senate in 1892 his reputation and fame as a successful legislator and party leader would have insured him a high place among the public men of Illinois. His reputation and acquaintance were state-wide. He had been the intimate friend, the associate and coworker of such men as Richard J. Oglesby, Shelby M. Cullom, John M. Palmer, John A. Logan, Judge David Davis, Joseph W. Fifer, Adlai E. Stevenson, John R. Tanner, William E. Mason, Stephen A. Hulbert, Albert J. Hopkins, William R. Morrison, and many others whose names and fame adorn the pages of the history of Illinois. And it can be truthfully said he was regarded by these great men as their equal and worthy of their friendship.

It was Mr. FULLER's intention at this time to retire permanently from politics and devote his whole time to the practice of the law, and he made a public announcement of his purpose.

He little dreamed what the future had in store for him. The people of his county and district soon called for further service from him and he was destined to fill exalted public stations for 28 years after he had formally retired from the political arena, 6 years as a district judge on the circuit bench and 22 years as a Member of this great body.

Elected without opposition, he served a six-year term as circuit judge, displaying in a marked degree those peculiar abilities and attributes required by a trial judge. He was fair and always courteous in his contact with members of the bar and litigants. His fine discriminating mind, his almost intuitive insight into a complicated question of law and of fact, his thorough knowledge of the law and his rare power of accurate and lucid statement made him an ideal trial judge, one whose decisions were seldom appealed from by litigants and whose judgments were rarely reversed in the higher courts.

Before his term as judge had expired the people of his district sent him to represent them in this body. Entering this Chamber in 1903 he served continuously, except for a single term, until his death last June. Others will speak of the high character of service rendered by him in this Chamber. I can not hope to add to what will be said by them.

I do, however, want to bear testimony to the fine service he rendered the country, the soldiers and widows of the Civil War, and this House as chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions. I was a member of his committee during the Sixty-sixth Congress. I had an opportunity to observe his work on this great committee. The thing that first impressed me was his exact and amazing familiarity with the pension laws and the hundreds of rulings of the various Commissioners of Pensions in applying and construing these laws. The thing that next impressed me was his apparent desire in each case that came before us, where merit appeared, to find some ruling of the bureau that would warrant favorable action by the committee on that particular case, and he was usually able to find a ruling in point.

He was always careful in the interests of the public and diligent in protecting the Government, but he never allowed technical questions to weigh against what he deemed a just and equitable case. No man ever presided over this great committee who had more at heart the welfare of the old soldiers, their widows and orphans, than CHARLES E. FULLER. He felt

the Nation owed these old heroes a debt it could never pay, and that the utmost generosity and liberality should at all times be practiced by the Government in its dealings with them. It was the ambition of his life, it was the one thing he wanted to live to accomplish, to see the Civil War widows granted the increase to $50 per month, that everyone concedes is now their due.

Mr. Speaker, our colleague who is gone was an honest man; a plain, blunt man, and he would want no words of praise spoken of himself to-day that were not abundantly justified by the facts—by his life and deeds. Fortunately, we can speak of him in plain, simple truth and yet in the language of eulogy. He was an honest man. He was a good man. He was a strong manly man, who spent the long years of his life in a service to others.

He was a man who achieved greatly in life. For twenty-two years he represented a great and intelligent constituency in this Chamber, where the greatest men of the Republic have served and aspired to serve. That achievement alone would mark him as a man among men. When we add to this the fact that he served 4 years as city attorney of his home city of Belvidere, 2 years as State's attorney of Boone County, 14 years in the Illinois Legislature, and 6 years as circuit judge, making a combined total service of forty-eight years in elective office, we begin to realize what a wonderful man and what a wonderful career we are commemorating to-day. Forty-eight years in the public service—in elective positions—where neighbors and friends, who are often more critical than strangers, are the electors! What more could be said of any man by way of eulogy? Volumes could be written and less said. Yet that is the record—the marvelous and unparalleled record of our colleague and friend, who in the dispensations of an all-wise Providence has passed to the other side.

Mr. ADKINS. Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of the House, at Petersburg, Ill., on September 5, 1856, WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY was born. His father was a Presbyterian minister and not financially able to give his son the advantages of early education and training that some of the more fortunate boys of his time received.

I think Senator MCKINLEY's life is the greatest inspiration to the humble-born boy I have ever known. I would say there was three phases of Senator MCKINLEY's life—one business, one political, and one constructive philanthropy. He climbed to the top of the "ladder of success" in each field, which demonstrates to the young man, no matter how humble born, if he so lives and conducts himself and has the right kind of "stuff" in him, he can succeed in his chosen field of endeavor. No other country in the world offers the poor boy such an opportunity, and is it any wonder that the poor people of other lands want to come to this country.

At the age of 48 years Senator MCKINLEY found his various business enterprises well organized, and as he often stated—

he was unnecessary in his business and that he had them so well organized they could get along without him.

In 1904 he was elected to Congress. I campaigned the district for him each time he was a candidate. In 1912 when our party was divided I was returning home with him one evening and we both knew we were conducting a losing fight. I asked him why he was running for Congress when he had already served four terms in Congress, had money enough to meet all his needs, and I could not see why he should work so hard to be elected. He then told me that he had all the money he needed and that he did not care whether he ever added another dollar to his income or not. He said that he believed that every citizen who makes a large fortune in a community should give some of it back to that community by helping worthy public enterprises and institutions; that he had enough to keep him and to contribute to worthy enterprises each year, and that his work in Congress kept him busy, as he had been busy for more than 48 years of his life.

In his business and political triumphs or failures he was the same congenial and modest man. His many successes in business activities and his many successful political campaigns never turned his head. His two political defeats in 1912 and 1926, his attitude toward his successful rival, was such that it impressed me that the words of the poet applied to his case when he said:

Dear Lord, in the battle that goes on through life,
I ask but a field that is fair,
A chance that is equal with all in the strife,
A courage to strive and to dare;
And if I should win, let it be by the code
With my faith and my honor held high;
And if I should lose, let me stand by the road,
And cheer as the winners go by.

Rev. J. Walter Malone, pastor of the George McKinley Memorial Church, erected by the Senator in memory of his father, said of Senator MCKINLEY's interest in education and his desire for world peace that while reading a passage in Doctor Fosdick's book, The Meaning of Service, came to these words:

"When we see a wealthy man, who honorably fortunate, is as simple in his life and as sensitive in his conscience as when he was a boy, as amiable, approachable, democratic, fraternal, and generous as when his business life began, we have seen one of the most difficult and admirable spiritual victories that a man can win."

When I read this I wrote in the margin of the book the initials of Senator MCKINLEY.

The large fortune he gave away to churches, schools, hospitals, and other worthy struggling public institutions were helped because he felt it his Christian duty to do so and very few people knew about it. The many men in Illinois who he helped financially through college will tell you how Senator MCKINLEY helped them get started in life but the Senator would never tell you. The fine Christian training he received at the fireside of his father and mother remained a part of him through life and he devoted his life and fortune to the betterment of mankind. In other words, he impressed me as the man who—

lived in a house by the side of the road and was a friend to man.

Mr. ELLIOTT. Mr. Speaker, it was my good fortune to become acquainted with the late Hon. CHARLES E. FULLER during the year 1917, when I became a Member of the Sixty-fifth Congress. A strong personal friendship was formed for him by reason of the splendid sympathy which he extended to me and the troubles of my soldier constituents which I was constantly bringing before the Committee on Invalid Pensions, of which he was a member. The committee was at that time headed by the late Gen. Isaac R. Sherwood, that grand old veteran of the Civil War, who left a brilliant record on the scroll of fame and whose name is revered by all who knew him. Inasmuch as I was intimately acquainted with Judge FULLER and his work on the Committee on Invalid Pensions, I shall for a brief time talk about his career from that standpoint.

The record of our late colleague would be incomplete without the history of his notable achievements in behalf of the rapidly thinning ranks of Civil War veterans and their dependents. These old soldiers and their widows owe the late Hon. CHARLES E. FULLER an everlasting debt of gratitude. Soon after I became a Member of Congress one of my committee assignments was to the Committee on Invalid Pensions, of which Judge FULLER had become chairman at the opening of the Sixty-sixth Congress. He was then, as he had been for years, the recognized authority on pensions and pension legislation in the House of Representatives. Our committee never found it necessary to call in experts to advise us on technical or difficult problems concerning pensions. Judge FULLER's knowledge of pension legislation and pension decisions was so comprehensive and so complete that he could determine any difficult question as readily as a judge on the bench decides points of law, and in the most authoritative manner.

When Judge FULLER began his long career as a Member of the House in the Fifty-eighth Congress, the first session of which began November 9, 1903, I am informed that he made a special request to be assigned as a member of the Committee on Invalid Pensions. His request was granted and he became associated on that committee with Hon. Cyrus A. Sulloway, of New Hampshire, its chairman of that long-ago period. "Uncle Cy," as Chairman Sulloway was best known to his many friends, was a strong advocate of more liberal treatment toward Civil War veterans. Judge FULLER joined him in his persistent efforts to show more gratitude to the brave defenders of our country. His first pension bill was approved and reported by the committee in the Fifty-eighth Congress. It was known as the Sulloway bill, and was the first general bill to increase payments provided in the act of 1890. The House passed the measure, but it failed in the Senate.

Judge FULLER steadfastly remained a member of the Committee on Invalid Pensions. With his reelection term after term he became eligible under the seniority rule for appointment on the major committees of the House. Waiving aside honors which would have come to him on such committees as Judiciary, Ways and Means, or Appropriations, he declared he wanted to hold his ranking position on the Committee on Invalid Pensions until he should become chairman. That ambition was gratified when the Sixty-sixth Congress convened. One of his first official acts was the introduction of a general pension bill, which became law, and is known as the act of May 1, 1920. For the first time since the Civil War the aged

veterans of that memorable conflict found themselves entitled to a pension of $50 a month, and to a rating of $72 a month when they reached a degree of physical disability requiring the regular personal aid and attendance of another person.

The widows of Civil War soldiers were increased to $30 a month if married before June 27, 1905. For the first time since the war Army nurses were given proper recognition and special provision was made for helpless and dependent children after the death of the mother. This act of of May 1, 1920 was undoubtedly the crowning achievement of our late beloved colleague. It was by all odds the most liberal pension measure in the history of the United States. Judge FULLER received letters of thanks and praise from thousands and thousands of Civil War veterans and widows from all sections of the United States. He was lauded and congratulated at the subsequent annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic as the great friend of the Civil War veterans.

During the last year or two of his life he advocated more liberal pensions for Civil War veterans who had become helpless. He believed it was the duty of the Government to provide adequate care and comforts for these aged and helpless veterans whose ranks were being so ruthlessly depleted by death each succeeding year. And so with his last ounce of strength when life's vitality was ebbing away, and his days on earth were becoming fewer and fewer, he raised up his weakened voice in behalf of the Grand Army. Faithful and true to this Grand Army of the Civil War through the long years of his public service, working conscientiously and tirelessly session after session in the interests of the gray and grizzled veterans, the Grand Army lost one of its truest and greatest friends when the voice of Judge FULLER was stilled, and his spirit took its flight to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler ever returns.

Mr. MADDEN. Mr. Speaker, CHARLES E. FULLER, a friend of my boyhood days, one of God's noblemen, one of the men who, in the State of Illinois, grew to a full man's size.

He had intelligence, discretion, industry, and vision; he had ambition, too, and his ambition led him into the performance of public acts. He became an orator of the first order; he was eloquent beyond most men; he was forceful in debate. His eloquence and his genius were always used on the side of the people. He never had any ulterior purpose to serve. Among those who knew him best he was trusted without question, and the trust which was reposed in him was justified. He never violated a confidence. His friendship was of an enduring character. His integrity knew no turning. He stood foursquare before every wind that blew. He never trimmed his sails to meet a passing breeze.

CHARLES E. FULLER served the people of his State with distinction in the General Assembly of Illinois. He was one of the 103 stalwart Republicans who stood firmly for the reelection of Gen. John A. Logan to the Senate of the United States when every power that could be used to defeat him was exercised. One hundred and three was a bare majority, and to have been one of that number has always been considered by the people of our State as a badge of honor and distinction.

The State of Illinois was always proud of CHARLES E. FULLER, both as a citizen and as a legislator, and they expressed that pride in his overwhelming selection to the Congress of the United States while he was on the circuit bench, where he served with distinction. He was a Member of Congress for 21 years, in which capacity he reflected great credit upon his State. CHARLES E. FULLER's associates in the House of Representatives from Illinois were always proud of him and the service he rendered to the country.

Mr. FULLER was especially interested in the recognition of the men who fought to defend the Union in the Civil War. He saw that as these men grew older it would be necessary for the Government to give them some financial assistance, and he never lost an opportunity to seek out the worthy cases of the Veterans of the Civil War for governmental consideration. Under his leadership as chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions more beneficent legislation was enacted for the comfort and care of those patriotic men who gave themselves to the country in its greatest hour of need than under any other chairman. He was not unmindful of the sacrifices made by the widows of the Civil War soldiers and as a result of his thoughtful consideration, many of them are now enjoying the comforts of which they would have been deprived but for his activity in their behalf.

Mr. FULLER's family came from Vermont in the early history of Illinois and they settled at Belvidere, where he lived and died and where his body now lies as the sacred heritage of the people of Illinois, who will always continue to revere his memory.

It was my good fortune, early in life, to become the friend of CHARLES E. FULLER. We tramped the State from end to end on many occasions together. He took a leading part in the conversion of the people against the free silver policy advocated by the Democrats in 1896, and to his eloquence and perseverance and personal sacrifices, as much as to that of any other man, the people of certain sections of Illinois were converted against the Democratic 16 to 1 policy.

Fortunate indeed was the Nation that such a man as CHARLES E. FULLER lived in those days, and more fortunate still that this man had the power to voice their views; that he had the eloquence to attract the attention of the people.

When CHARLES E. FULLER died he left a sorrow in the hearts of a horde of people. Many were the hearts that mourned his passing. He was a human being and he believed in the future life and I am rather inclined to think that he is not far off as these words are being prepared for the record of his achievements. I hope he is looking down upon us to-day—seeing what we are doing, and guiding us in our work. I am sure that if he has a voice in what is to happen here it will be exercised in the interest of the people he loved. He made life agreeable for many while he lived and I look forward to the time when we shall meet him again and enjoy association with him where sickness and sorrow and death are to be no more.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. Speaker, between the States of Kentucky and Illinois there has always existed a bond of sentimental affection. Kentucky was the first State carved out of that vast territory west of the Alleghenies which formed that great midcontinent to which we refer with pride and admiration. The opening up of Kentucky soon after the Revolution excited the venturesome spirit of the pioneers, men and women, who lived along the eastern fringe of the country. Then later, that same venturesome spirit led to the settlement of Illinois and Indiana, and other States north and west. It is a source of great pride to us in Kentucky that some of the greatest names that have adorned the pages of the history of Illinois were born in Kentucky—Shelby M. Cullom, the first Governor Yates, Adlai I. Stevenson, who was my grandmother's first cousin and of whom I used to sit and listen as a boy to the stories she told of him after she lived to see him Vice President of the United States.

The greatest of all, of course, was Abraham Lincoln, who went from Kentucky to Indiana and then into Illinois. So from a historical standpoint Kentucky and Illinois have always felt close together, and as a Representative from Kentucky I find special pleasure in offering a word of tribute to one of the really great and good men of Illinois.

The House of Representatives is a fair cross-section of the people of the United States. Men from time immemorial have railed against it, and no doubt will continue to rail against the House for what they deem to be its shortcomings, but I doubt whether in any country in the world or in any other sort of body in this country a more representative group of men could be gathered together by any process or in any profession than is represented here year after year by the membership of this House chosen by the people. Frequently we see members come here and we wonder what it is about them that attracts public attention and draws the voter to them, and probably in our ignorance and in some instances in our egotism, we express wonder at the election of such and such a man to the House of Representatives. Yet when we become intimately acquainted with these men, we learn that there are hidden virtues and qualities which can not be discovered upon superficial acquaintance. These qualities have been impressed upon those who trust them, who are willing to confide to their keeping the destinies of a great nation.

Senator MCKINLEY was such a man. He was defeated in 1912, the year when I was first elected to this body. So I did not know him until he came back again two years later. When he came into the House again I had, of course, known him in a newspaper sense for some years as a Member of Congress, and when I observed his quiet, unobtrusive methods, coming as I do from a State which has been noted for its picturesque political controversies, I wondered just how it was that a man of his temperament and type could appeal to the rough-and-tumble spirit of a State like Illinois, whose political controversies have been noted for their picturesque characteristics. But when I learned to know Senator MCKINLEY and to know his real worth, his real qualities, his real virtues, his real heart, I could understand why in a State like his and like mine it might come about that people would conclude that statesmanship is not always sound and fury. I did not become as well acquainted with Senator MCKINLEY in the House as I did after he became a Member of the Senate, because it fell to my lot to make two rather extended trips with him—one to Panama on the occasion referred to by the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. DENISON] and

later on an extended trip to Europe. On these intimate acquaintanceships which travel together always brings about I learned to appreciate the real qualities of this real man. I recall his activities as the head of the American group of the Interparliamentary Union. I had not been named as one of the delegates originally, but one of those who had been named for some reason was unable to go, and Senator MCKINLEY approached me with only one day's notice before the sailing of the ship with a request that I take the place of the delegate who could not go.

Of course it afforded me an opportunity which was wholly unexpected, and I scurried around with his assistance and got my passport and photograph and all of the necessary accouterments of a trip of that sort; and on the way over, in Europe, and on the way back I became intimately acquainted with this good man. He was kindness and generosity personified. He was the soul of courtesy. He was a diplomat. In the cross currents of opinion that existed among the 25 or 30 nations that were represented at the Interparliamentary Union at Stockholm, Senator MCKINLEY was more instrumental in smoothing out differences and rubbing off the rough edges and sharp corners and bringing about harmony than any other man from any delegation at that great conference.

So, my friends, I am glad to pay this feeble tribute to Senator MCKINLEY, who was my friend, as a conscientious, devoted, unselfish, modest, public servant, who impressed his personality not only upon Illinois but upon the United States, and whose monument can not be expressed in cold marble or stone. As I think of him I recall an inscription that I saw on that same trip in St. Paul's Cathedral in London. I had been with some other members through the Westminster Abbey and had viewed the wax figures of kings and queens and had seen the tombs of historians, poets, and warriors in that great abbey. From there we went over to St. Paul's, designed and built by that great English architect, Sir Christopher Wren, who was the designer of nearly all of the magnificent buildings you will find in London. Finally we came to his tomb in the floor of this great cathedral, and on it were inscribed these words:

Here lies the body of Sir Christopher Wren, the builder of this cathedral. He lived not for himself alone but for mankind. Stranger, if you seek a monument, look around.

There may be no tall shaft of marble erected to the memory of Senator MCKINLEY. I think his whole life typifies that inscription on that tomb of Sir Christopher Wren. He lived not for himself alone, but for mankind. Stranger, if you seek a monument, look around—look around at better men, better cities, better schools, better homes, better States, a better Nation, and a better world, made better because he lived and worked in it. Let us hope that all of us here who participate in these exercises may deserve such an inscription when our time shall come.

Mr. BURTON. Mr. Speaker, to those of us who are advanced in age it is a source of the deepest sorrow that we must witness the passing on of a majority of those whom we have loved.

There are so many younger in years with bright hopes and work incomplete who are taken away before us. Troops of friends may remain, but in the roster of those with whom we have associated much the larger share have gone on before us. So many have had occasion to say—

My boyhood friend has fallen,
The pillar of my trust,
The true, the wise, the beautiful,
Is sleeping in the dust.

It was my good fortune to know WILLIAM MCKINLEY intimately. He first came to Congress in 1905. I traveled with him, I worked with him, we were interested together in a great number of causes, and during that score of years I saw him sometimes in triumph and sometimes in defeat. I saw him when he was in the pride of health and again when he was suffering and wracked with pain. Always there was in him a constancy and equanimity, a faith and will power which raised him above his immediate surroundings.

In his public career he inspired confidence by his unswerving integrity and loyalty and by his discriminating judgment. He did not claim to be an orator, but he was a master of terse and forceful statement. His words were few but weighty. I think in no public man with whom I have been acquainted was there more highly developed the virtue of modesty. In his private life he was termed a capitalist. He acquired wealth, but that wealth was freely dispensed to kindred and friends, to charity, for education, for religion, always with an eye to the public good. Where devoted hands seek to lift up the heads of the poor and suffering his benefactions are widely known and will be very helpful in the years that are to come. It may be said of him that he enjoyed business success, political preferment, service, but the greatest of these was service. He inspired the confidence of his friends by his affection for them, by his loyalty, by his good will, by his helpful suggestions. We must in the last analysis judge of any one who lives on this sphere, not as a statesman, not as a legislator or general, but by what he was as a man, and judged by this standard we may say of him—

His life was gentle and the elements so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, this was a man.

Reference has been made to his association with the Interparliamentary Union. For six years he was president of the American group. He was the leader and the bulwark of that organization. He was intensely interested in the cause of world peace and understanding. He attended six of those international gatherings, and in each he was notably a diplomat, bringing together conflicting interests, preventing any friction or jar.

I may almost say that while he said the least, he accomplished the most. I remember with the keenest satisfaction how the representatives of many nations stood with bowed heads at Geneva last September when a cablegram to him was framed expressing sympathy and hope for his recovery. It will be exceedingly difficult to fill his place, not merely in that organization but in the great causes in which he was so much interested. His work is done. I saw him not many months before his death, after the mortification of defeat, tortured by pain, realizing not dimly but vividly that his end was near, yet I never saw a braver spirit than his in those days of weakness and distress. He has passed from us. His body will lie in the cemetery at Champaign, in the community where he delighted to dwell, in the State which honored and loved him, in the country to which he gave so many years of faithful and efficient service. I can not forbear to say that such a life as his revivifies and strengthens our belief in immortality. In the wonderful scheme of creation, is it possible that such a life shall be swallowed up and lost? I can not believe it. I rather feel like uttering the sentiment,

Nor blame I death because he bare
The use of virtue out of earth;
I know transplanted human worth
Will bloom to profit otherwhere.

Mr. MONTAGUE. Mr. Speaker, I was a Member of the House when Senator MCKINLEY, after an absence of one term, returned to this body in 1915. I recall how unobtrusively he sat near the rear on the left. He never sought the "high places of the synagogue." This act was one of many so typical of his modesty. I had never seen him and was rather surprised at his appearance, as I expected one of more commanding presence. Through chance I was shortly thrown into personal contact with him, and I then quickly learned his real worth. I discerned at once his administrative talent and judgment, coupled with great industry and tact, and then understood the wisdom of his selection in the councils of his party.

Latterly I was thrown more intimately with him as president of the American group of the Interparliamentary Union. I accompanied him and the group on four trips abroad, and was associated with him when the conference met in this hall in 1925.

One had to be rather closely associated with Senator MCKINLEY to appreciate his full worth. When working in a small company, solving difficult and complicated questions, his mind worked rapidly, justly, and accurately in assembling and assessing the real points involved.

On these trips abroad every member of the American Interparliamentary group, as well as those of their families who accompanied him, esteemed Senator MCKINLEY as a personal friend. It was surprising and pleasurable to realize how considerate and helpful he was to all the members of the group, even when engrossed in matters of responsibility and detail. There was no day that he did not evidence his kindly assistance to one or more members of the group.

It will be difficult to fill his place as president of the American group. He performed the varied duties of this position with great diligence and success, giving every phase of the work unstinted energy and well-poised judgment. He never seemed to hurry, but was prodigious in accomplishments.

I fear that the most prominent qualification for modern political success is audacity. This Senator MCKINLEY did not possess; he was among the diminishing number of public servants who did great work under the shield of modesty. He seemed to efface himself; he accomplished big things without desiring praise therefor.

I was one of the committee of the Congress who attended the obsequies of Senator McKINLEY in his home town of Champaign. The funeral was most impressive. There was no display, no pomp, nor circumstance—in full keeping with his taste, his simplicity, and naturalness. The church was packed with sorrowful neighbors and friends. The altar was heaped with flowers, as if the Tropics had kindly showered their floral wealth upon his bier. Great crowds, unable to gain standing room in the church, stood without upon wet sod and streets and in the chilling winds, apparently unconscious of any discomfort save the heavy weight of their sad hearts. The music was of a high and appealing order. The sermon of the pastor was concise, but exhibiting great sincerity and dignity. Then followed an address by the President of a college which Senator McKINLEY had largely aided in maintaining and developing—an address of impressive force, not of studied phrase, but a clear and effective analysis of his subject's life.

I think I sum up that address and the minds of everyone present when I say that we may speak by the hour of Senator McKINLEY only to come to one conclusion, namely, that he was a good man, singular in the fidelities of life, the sanctities of home, the capacity for friendships, and diligent in business for nobler and higher ends. The operations of his spirit in philanthropy and altruism was the applied philosophy of his life.

I wish to mention another characteristic of Senator McKINLEY, and that was his extraordinary patience, which is no insignificant gift in the category of human excellencies. He was equanimity itself. With unruffled mind he met the irritations and exactions of public life, justly, kindly, and industriously disposing of each frictional incident as it arose. He seemed to have achieved the equilibriums of life. I can well see how the people of the great State of Illinois, belonging as it does to that section of the country that is now or soon will be the center of social, economic, and political gravity of this Nation, elected him year after year to high places of public trust. They discovered the inherent merits of Senator McKINLEY, the merits of diplomacy, of parliamentary efficiency, and practical sagacity, but, most of all, those great human qualities that reach out and touch all. It is not the Senate or the favor of the multitude that makes greatness, but the inner self that sees the luminous line in the clouded struggle, that hears the cries and hope of humanity, and that gladly responds to the light and the call.

To-day, as in the many days to come, we recall his gentle personality, his multiform and considerate courtesies, his refined and humorous amenities, and his high sense of public duty and service. His friends will not forget him, and his country will embalm him in grateful memory.

Mr. Speaker, I ask leave to file letters and telegrams from some of the distinguished men of other lands who were associated with Senator McKINLEY in the work and deliberations of the Interparliamentary Union.

The SPEAKER. There being no objection it is so ordered.

The matter referred is as follows:

(Circular to the Groups No. 3 (1927) on death of Mr. W. B. McKINLEY, president of the American group)

INTERPARLIAMENTARY UNION,
5, PLACE CLAPARÈDE,
Geneva, January 17, 1927.

[Telegrams: Interparlement-Genève]

Mr. President we deeply regret to announce the death, which occurred on December 7 last, of Senator WILLIAM B. McKINLEY, President of the American Group. The event was not unexpected, as Senator McKINLEY had been seriously ill for many months, and his recovery had long been dispaired of.

All who have met Mr. McKINLEY at our postwar conferences and particularly those who were privileged to take part in the Washington conference which he so ably presided, will cherish his memory with respectful gratitude. They will no doubt wish to send a message of sympathy to the American Group, for whom the death of Senator McKINLEY is a heavy loss.

An article on the life and work of our deceased colleague will appear in the next number of the "Bulletin," but it is felt that the groups should be informed without delay of the sad news.

I am, dear sir, your obedient servant,

CHR. L. LANGE,
Secretary General Interparliamentary Union.

OTTAWA, *January 11, 1927.*

Mr. ARTHUR DEERIN CALL,
American Peace Society,
Colorado Building, Washington, D. C.

DEAR MR. CALL: It was very thoughtful of you to send me a number of "The Advocate of Peace" in which appears a sympathetic reference to the late Senator WILLIAM B. McKINLEY.

I have read this with much interest and sympathy. I learned, during the short time of my very pleasant meeting of the late Mr. McKINLEY, to love and admire him for his kindness and his genuine and human philosophy.

May I renew the expression of my warmest good wishes for the New Year and with the hope of having the pleasure of meeting you soon.

Believe me, most sincerely yours,

N. A. BELCOURT,
President Canadian Group.

9, SQUARE VERGOTE,
BRUSSELS, *January 19, 1927.*

To the President and Members of the United States Group of the Interparliamentary Union.

DEAR SIRS: In the name of my colleagues of the Belgian group of the Interparliamentary Union, I am led to express to you the regrets that come to us all in hearing of the death of Senator WILLIAM B. McKINLEY, your venerated president. Those among us who had the privilege of knowing him will always hold a precious memory.

His courtesy, devotion to the ideas which are at the foundation of the Interparliamentary Union, the welcome which he extended to us during the sessions of the Interparliamentary Union held in Washington in 1925, created between him and us bonds of affection and friendship which will survive his passing. Death can separate men but it is powerless to make them forget.

We quite understand all the pain which must be yours because of the loss of him who guided your actions toward that better entente between peoples. We share in this most keenly and pray you to believe in our cordial sentiments of sympathy.

The PRESIDENT,
H. LAFONTAINE,
President of the Belgian Group.

LLANOVER ABERGAVENNY, SOUTH WALES,
January 20, 1927.

ARTHUR D. CALL, Esq.

DEAR SIR: As president of the British group of the Interparliamentary Union I have the sad duty of conveying to you, on behalf of my group, an expression of the deep regret with which we have received the news of the death of Senator WILLIAM B. McKINLEY, president of the American group of the union.

To me personally the meeting with Senator McKINLEY was a pleasure which I had many times enjoyed at various gatherings connected with the union in Europe and to which I have always looked forward with many of my colleagues, who, more fortunate than I, took part in the conference of Washington in 1925, will always retain a happy memory of his pleasing personality.

May I ask you to be so good as to convey this expression of our sympathy to the members of your group of the union whom we would wish to join in the expression of condolence which they will doubtless address to the family of their president and our colleague and friend.

Believe me, dear sir,

Yours very sincerely,

TREOWEN,
President of the British Group.

DUBLIN, *January 20, 1927.*

CALL,
613 Colorado Building, Washington:

Irish group Interparliamentary Union sends deep sympathy on death of Senator McKINLEY.

HAYES, *Speaker Dail Eiraenn.*

KJOEBENHAVN, *January 29, 1927.*

CLT. AMERICAN INTERPARLIAMENTARY GROUP,
Washington:

Danish Interparliamentary group learn with deep sadness about President McKINLEY's death and want to express sympathy with the severe loss of the American group.

MOLTESEN LAUESGAARD,
Secretary Danish Group.

'S-GRAVENHAGE, *January 21, 1927.*

The United States Group of the Interparliamentary Union:

The Dutch group of the Interparliamentary Union just now has become aware of the decease on December 7 of Mr. W. B. McKINLEY, your venerated president.

The group knows that his death is not only a bereavement for the United States members of the Interparliamentary Union, but that the union in its entirety will feel keenly the loss of this noble man, who was one of the best friends of peace movement and international understanding.

We beg you to be sure of the feelings of high respect the Dutch group will connect with the memory of Mr. McKINLEY.

WITTERT VAN HOOGLAND,
President, Dutch Group.

HUNGARIAN GROUP OF THE
INTERPARLIAMENTARY UNION,
Budapest, January 22, 1927.

Mr. ARTHUR DEERIN CALL,
Secretary of the American Group of the
Interparliamentary Union, Washington.

SIR: The Hungarian group of the Interparliamentary Union expresses its profoundest regret upon the death of Senator WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, president of the American group of the union. Senator MCKINLEY was one of the most prominent representatives and most illustrious in activities tending to realize the noble ends of our union. We are conscious of the great loss which his death means to the American group, especially as many members of our group were privileged to enjoy the amiable and hospitable reception extended by the deceased upon the occasion of the last conference of the Interparliamentary Union in Washington.

Please accept, dear Mr. Secretary, the expression of our highest consideration.

A. DE BERZEVICZY,
President.
E. DE RADISICS,
Secretary General.

JANUARY 24, 1927.

Mr. A. D. CALL,
Secretary American Group of the Interparliamentary Union,
Colorado Building, Washington, D. C.

MY DEAR MR. CALL: I have received from the Finnish group of the Interparliamentary Union a communication requesting me to express to the American group the deep regret and sympathy they have felt upon learning of the death of Senator WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, late chairman of the American group of the Interparliamentary Union.

May I request you to convey this message to the American Interparliamentary Union?

I am, my dear Mr. Call,
Very truly yours,

L. ASTROM,
Minister of Finland, President Finnish Group.

SEANAD EIREANN,
TIGH LAIGHEAN (LEINSTER HOUSE),
Baile Atha Cliath (Dublin), January 26, 1927.

ARTHUR DEERIN CALL, Esq.,
613 Colorado Building, Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

DEAR SIR: On the 20th instant Deputy Hayes, Speaker of Dail Eireann, sent you a telegram in the following form:

"Irish group Interparliamentary Union send deep sympathy on death of Senator MCKINLEY."

I am directed by the Irish group to send you further the inclosed resolution of regret on the death of the distinguished president of your group.

Yours very truly,

DIARMID COFFEY, *Secretary.*

SEANAD EIREANN,
TIGH LAIGHEAN (LEINSTER HOUSE),
Baile Atha Cliath (Dublin).

The Irish group of the Interparliamentary Union wishes to place on record its sense of the great loss suffered, first, by the United States group, and, secondly, by the Interparliamentary Union in general, in the death of Senator WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, president of the United States group. Senator MCKINLEY's work for world peace will remain as a record of his ability, and will serve as an inspiration to members of the Interparliamentary Union in all countries. The Irish group remembers with gratitude the kindness and hospitality extended to its delegates by Senator MCKINLEY in the course of their visit to the United States in 1925, and expresses its sympathy with the United States group and with his relatives in the loss they have sustained.

D. COFFEY, *Honorable Secretary.*

JANUARY 26, 1927.

KIEL, GERMANY, *January 27, 1927.*

To the United States of America Group of the Interparliamentary Union; to the Hands of the Chairman, Washington, Capitol.

GENTLEMEN: It is only in these days that our group with deep regret has got notice of the demise of Mr. MCKINLEY, chairman of your group. And we have heard with living pain that he had still to endure a wearisome sickness. We feel it our greatest duty at this occasion to express to your branch of our organization our sincerest condolence. There is nobody among us who would not have had any opportunity to get acquainted with Mr. MCKINLEY in the conferences of our union and would not have been impressed with deep respect for the personality of the deceased. The plainness of his air, joined to his high intelligence and his noble feeling, made him a representative of your grand people such as could not be imagined more impressive. If all our members feel sincerely afflicted, knowing that such a man does not live more, those members of our group particularly must feel so who could assist the last full session in the U. S. A. The splendid manner in which he presided over our assembly and all his endeavors for widest hospitality we enjoyed make his person in quite particular manner unforgotten to those who took part in that voyage. I have been charged to express to the U. S. A. branch, in the name of all members of the German group, our sincere condolence and to assure that the memory of this eminent man will ever be highly honored by us.

I beg to accept the expression of my highest esteem.

Yours truly,

WALTHER SCHÜCKING,
Secretary German Group.

THE CZECHOSLOVAK GROUP INTERPARLIAMENTARY UNION
XXIII CONFERENCE,
Prague, February 10, 1927.

DEAR SIR: The circular letter from the secretary general of the Interparliamentary Union, by Christian L. Lange, brings us the news which is sad, not only for your interparliamentary group, but which touches deeply the hearts of us all. It is with the greatest sorrow that we have read that a man so quick and active, who presided with so much vigor and directed the twenty-third conference in the United States of America, and of whom all the members believed they were taking leave only for the briefest time, that this illustrious and amiable man, Senator WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, has left us forever.

Permit me, my dear secretary, to pray you be kind enough to transmit to your interparliamentary group the expression of our profoundest condolences.

For the Czechoslovak group of the Interparliamentary Union.

JAROSLAV BRABEC, *President.*
OTOKAR NEBUSKA, *Secretary.*

Mr. WILLIAM E. HULL. Mr. Speaker, in this life we come in contact with all kinds of men. It would be a queer world if all were of the same temperament, the same type and of the same mind. So, it seems that each man must conduct his life on an individual plan. Some pursue one course and others pursue another; some are more energetic than others; some are more humble than others.

My experience in meeting with men has been a large one because a great portion of my like has been spent in traveling over the country and I have been thrown in contact with all kinds of people.

My latter years brought me in contact with politicians, men who were in politics for the game, men who were in politics for the office, and men who were in politics not only for the thrill of the game but also for the office.

I am speaking to-day of a man I always admired, whom I always respected and whose death was a great personal loss. Senator WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY was in a class by himself. Starting a poor man, working his way through life on his own responsibility, he grew to be very rich, and still his general appearance, his general attitude and deportment would not indicate that he was any richer when he was at the zenith of his greatness than he was at the beginning of his career. He started poor and it was his ambition to die poor.

In politics Senator MCKINLEY was generous to everybody and had a kind word for everybody.

His own campaigns were conducted largely by his personal friends who admired him because they knew him to be a good honest conscientious citizen. His election or defeat meant nothing to him.

Like most men, he had an ambition to hold office and especially the one he cherished so much, the office of Senator of the United States.

My relations with Senator MCKINLEY were based solely upon friendship. I took an interest in him because of that friendship. I used what influence I had in his political welfare because I felt that he was a good man and a man that could do things in the office to which he aspired.

In his first campaign as United States Senator, I managed his campaign in Peoria County and he was given a large and handsome majority. And Senator MCKINLEY always had a friendly feeling for the city of Peoria and Peoria always had a friendly feeling for him.

His passing has been recorded in the State of Illinois with regret and sorrow and I believe as time goes on and as the history of the life of this man is fully written in the hearts of men, his generous gifts, his donations for the benefit of the generations yet to come will be remembered by a grateful people as his greatest achievement for the State he loved so well.

Mr. CONNALLY of Texas. Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of the House, those who have preceded me have spoken so appropriately and accurately of the life and character of Senator McKINLEY that I feel it impossible to add anything which will in any material respect change the estimates that the public will place upon him. Before coming to Congress I had read of Senator McKINLEY. One of my first recollections of him was fixed by a newspaper account of his being chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee. To one who was interested in politics, a young man, that office impressed me, of course, as one of great importance. Like Governor MONTAGUE, I, too, received an impression of him as being a ponderous personage, with a loud deep voice, with a habit of thrusting his hands in the front of his coat and arousing the multitude. Of course, when I met Senator McKINLEY I found an altogether different type and different character of man, and I was not disappointed in so finding him. It seems to me that Senator McKINLEY was a negation in two respects of popularly accepted conceptions of successful types. First, he was a successful public man without any of the tricks or devices which are commonly associated in the public mind with success in public life. He made no pretentions to oratory; he was not a spellbinder. He practiced none of the commonly accepted methods of public men in that regard, and yet he was eminently successful. Next, he was a rich man, and yet he did not pursue the methods generally associated in the public mind with men of great riches. There was no vulgar ostentation of his wealth. Senator McKINLEY was essentially a gentle-spirited man. He was quiet, he was modest; and when we contemplate the things that he accomplished, the accumulation of great wealth, the attainment of high political office, I know of no one with those attributes that exceeded him in modesty and gentleness. He had the faculty of going into matters of detail with absolute thoroughness.

I recall having been on a trip with him when he spent all of his leisure time in sending post cards and mementos and letters to his friends back home. While the rest of the party were indulging in amusements Senator McKINLEY was devoting himself to his friends back home. It seems to me that the life of Senator McKINLEY, his splendid personal qualities and his public accomplishments, ought to make his memory a very lasting one in the records of his country.

Senator BURTON referred to those who are of advanced age having certain sober reminders on occasions like this. It seems to me that the passing of a man like Senator McKINLEY must give us all occasion to pause and take appraisement of ourselves and of our public activities. We come here and stand in this Hall and on this floor and our feeble voices ring and resound in this Chamber for a little while and then we are gone. Occasions like this might well impress us with the fact that after all the solid, genuine qualities are the things that count. What difference does it make when we come to the end of the trail, whether we are reelected or go down to defeat on some vote that we cast in this House, if in appraising our whole career we have the consciousness of having done what we thought was right? I remember to have read a story some years ago of an old Norwegian King of the Middle Ages who had his barons at a great banquet. They were quaffing their bumpers of ale. It was a bitter night without. The storm raged. The snow was falling furiously. Suddenly into the rude chamber in which they were gathered there flew through some crack or crevice in the roof a little bird. Blinded by the light and perplexed, it flew wildly here and there and beat itself against the rude beams. Finally it found another crevice and out it went into the night again. The Norwegian King, advanced in years, spoke to his barons and said:

That bird is like a life; it comes from out of the night, it flits and flies around a little while, blinded by the light, and then it goes back out into the night again.

Gentlemen of the House, as we witness the passing of a great and good man like Senator McKINLEY we may well take appraisal of our own public and private merits and remember that we only flit about a little while, our voices resound in this Chamber only a little while, and then we are gone. These things are evanescent. The real substantial qualities of honesty, integrity, kindness, gentleness, modesty, and generosity will make the life of Senator McKINLEY remembered when much of what we do here in this Chamber shall have passed away and perished.

Mr. CHINDBLOM. Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege to attend the funeral of our late colleague, the Hon. CHARLES E. FULLER, as a member of the delegation appointed for that purpose from the House of Representatives. The place which our colleague had attained in the hearts of the people of his district and of his State was attested by the large concourse who attended the rites at his burial. With our colleague, the Hon. HENRY T. RAINEY, I was requested to make some remarks at the services in the First Baptist Church at Belvidere. These remarks were inspired by the occasion and were subsequently published in the Belvidere Daily Republican of June 29, 1926. I deem it fitting, and therefore request, that I be permitted to extend my remarks here by the inclusion of those made at the funeral.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Illinois?

There was no objection.

Mr. CHINDBLOM. They were as follows:

Fellow citizens of the city of Belvidere and the twelfth congressional district of Illinois, as your pastor has stated, when the unexpected news came to Washington last Friday that the Hon. CHARLES E. FULLER had passed away, the Congress, both the House and Senate, passed resolutions expressing their profound sorrow by reason of Judge FULLER'S death and directed that a committee should make the journey to attend the funeral of the deceased, and the House, after a very short session for the transaction of only routine, necessary business, adjourned for the day as a further mark of respect to the memory of our late colleague. Were it not that the Congress is endeavoring to close the work of a long, laborious session as soon as possible, a larger delegation than is here would have come to show their profound respect and affection for your distinguished fellow citizen. There are particularly some members of the Illinois delegation, notably the chairman of the great Committee on Appropriations, the Hon. MARTIN B. MADDEN, who on March 31 paid a splendid tribute to Judge FULLER in the House, and several Senators, who would have come here if the business of the Congress had permitted.

It has been my pleasure to serve in the House with Congressman FULLER for seven years last past. He was much my senior in service and in years, but we became very much better acquainted than we had been formerly and formed for each other a very sincere feeling of regard, esteem, and affection. When the House passed the resolution of sympathy and sorrow by reason of his death and took the adjournment, it was not only because it is a uniform custom to do so in case of the death of Members of the House, but it was because spontaneously throughout the entire membership, not only from our own State but from all the States, not only of one political organization but of all political organizations, there was a feeling that this tribute was due to the memory of Judge FULLER. He has impressed himself not only upon his district, his neighbors at home, the people of the State of Illinois, but upon the entire Nation and particularly upon men and women in official life in the National Capital, by those sturdy personal characteristics which are so well known to you among whom he lived so many years.

At this moment I can see him on the floor of the House, every act, every word, every gesture bearing the impression of his sturdy honesty and integrity. The National House of Representatives is quite a democratic institution. Very little attention or regard is paid to a man's antecedents or even his present environments; when he comes to the House, the House makes its own appraisal of his worth. It is like any other body of men and women, the men of honest purpose, the men whose word may be depended upon, the men who seek to help the House and help the Congress in its work are those who make lasting impressions. So Judge FULLER has won in the hearts of the membership of the House and the Senate a place of high esteem and regard for those personal characteristics which marked his every purpose with that high sense of honor which seemed to be the very fiber of his being. There was noted also a fearless courage of which we are indeed in great need at these times. I can recall the last speech which he made on the floor of the House. He felt that he had been injured; that he had been wronged, and, notwithstanding whatever effect it might have had upon him personally or politically, he had no hesitation whatever in expressing fully, completely, and courageously his views upon the situation which had arisen.

Of latter years, at least since I came to Congress, he did not frequently participate in debate, but time was when he was one of the most vigorous of men in public speech. He has been the chairman latterly of one of our large and important committees, giving his attention particularly to the needs and the wants, the conditions, of those men rapidly leaving us who in the dire days of stress of our Republic for its very existence bared their breasts for the preservation of the Union, and they never had a better friend. Their appreciation is attested by the delegation who have come here traveling at some distance to be present to-day. I am advised that he was made an honorary member of the organization of the veterans of the Civil War.

Judge FULLER, it may truthfully be said, gave his life to the service of his country. I shall not refer to the other positions in which he served with conspicuous ability and fidelity the people of this locality. I have confined myself briefly to the work in the House of Representatives with which I and his colleagues have become familiar. I sometimes called at his office to speak to him about matters in which we were interested. His mind was always alert. He was keenly interested

and absorbed in the work of his committee and in the work of the Congress. When he appeared upon the floor he was always ready to cast his vote as his conscience and his judgment dictated would best serve the interests of all the people of our fair land.

To the sorrowing widow and other relatives we tender our sincere sympathy. To his friends and neighbors we bring this message of the good will of the Congress of the United States. For you, his late fellow citizens, his memory will live long in this community and in the National Capital he will be missed by those who frequently had the pleasure of his association.

Mr. Speaker, the late Hon. WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, Senator from Illinois, was serving his seventh and last term in the House of Representatives when I came here in 1919. He entered the United States Senate on March 4, 1921. Even before our association in the House, I had known Senator MCKINLEY for a number of years. For a generation he had been an outstanding figure in the industrial and political life of our State. His connections were principally with the banking and transportation interests, but he gave great attention as well to agriculture and industry. He was eminently successful in business and politics alike.

He was the most affable of men, kindly and courteous always, and ever willing to serve. No task was too small to receive his personal attention; no problem too large to receive careful and critical analysis. He had the keen business intellect of the Yankee. Good, hard common sense characterized his logic. An interesting and charming conversationalist, he indulged very little in public speech. Even his campaign talks were brief, but always to the point. Both privately and publicly, he interspersed his speech with dry delightful humor which, however, was never satirical, but always entertaining. He made a point and then went on to some other phase of his subject.

He was an indefatigable worker. A letter or telephone call did not satisfy his efforts to serve his constituents. He probably spent more time in the departments, even at his ripe age, than most of the young men in either House. The same close attention must have been given to his business, in which he achieved marvelous success. With all his kindliness he was of strong will and unyielding determination. He amassed a large fortune, but used little of it for his personal enjoyment. His principal pleasure was travel, and upon his trips he invariably had with him relatives or friends whose comforts engaged his solicitude more than his own. He entertained much in his home in the National Capital where he was ably assisted by his faithful and devoted niece, Miss Julia Mattis, who served here as his hostess. Members of the American group of the Interparliamentary Union and of other organizations in which Senator MCKINLEY was interested have fond memories of his hospitality. Many a good cause was promoted by his genial and generous sponsorship. When he passed away most of his great personal fortune was gone. He had given it away. His benefactions were many and varied and both public and private. The world will never know many of the individuals who received financial aid from him. His public generosity extended to every branch of public welfare; universities, colleges, and schools of every kind; hospitals and homes for orphans and for the aged; churches and religious societies of every Christian denomination.

It was my privilege to attend his funeral at Champaign, Ill. The whole city and countryside observed the day. Leading citizens from every part of Illinois came to pay their respects to his memory. The streets were lined with men, women, and children who stood in respectful silence as his remains were carried to their last resting place. Clergymen and scholars spoke his praises in those soft, tender tones which always characterized his own utterances on subjects of personal or human interest. He was buried under a mountain of flowers which bore the message of esteem and affection which filled the hearts of all his friends and neighbors. Senator MCKINLEY'S life was one worthy of the emulation of us all.

Mr. ARNOLD. Mr. Speaker, as an admirer of the late Senator MCKINLEY, I desire to add a little word of tribute to his memory on this occasion. It was my good fortune to have known Senator MCKINLEY for a great many years. His father, a Presbyterian minister, was called to the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church in Champaign, Ill., when Senator MCKINLEY was a small boy, and there he grew to manhood and became identified with the business and commercial life of that community.

When I was a student in the University of Illinois in his home town of Champaign-Urbana, I first came in contact with him more than 25 years ago. That was before he entered the arena of national politics. From that time until his passing away I have been impressed with the sincerity and simplicity of the man. Ostentation and show were foreign to his make-up. His outstanding personal attribute was a meek, mild, and generous nature. It has been well said that the best way to get an accurate estimate of a man is to know what his friends and neighbors—his home folks—think of him. Their estimate goes to the real merit of a man as he is, not as people sometimes think a man is.

He was loved and respected by them. They will tell you that his thoughts were laden with love and sympathy for human kind; that his generous nature responded readily to the cry of the afflicted; that when the needy and distressed turned to him for aid and comfort, his gentle ministrations smoothed their pathway of life; that words of good counsel and wholesome advice fell from his lips, an inspiration and encouragement to untold numbers in meeting the stern realities of life. Such is the estimate of old friends and neighbors.

Before his entry into the field of national politics he was an integral part of his community. A successful business man then, his continued success, first in the farm-loan business and later in the public utility field, brought him a competency. The growth and development of his home community and the life of Senator MCKINLEY are closely interwoven. He was deeply concerned in its business affairs and took pride in watching its progress. He added materially to its advancement and contributed liberally of his time and money to its development.

Elected to the National House of Representatives in 1904, he served with distinction until elected to the Senate in 1920, with the exception of two years of that period, when the wheel of political fortune retired him from active participation as a Member of the lower House. After the people of Illinois elected him to the Senate he served with credit to himself and honor to his country until his death, December 8, 1926. He was a conscientious legislator and did what he thought was right. As a legislator, the welfare of his country, as he saw it, was his guiding star. While engaged in the larger field of national legislation he never grew away from his friends at home nor they from him. They loved and admired him for his honesty and sincerity of purpose.

He was a kindly man, hard working, well informed, sincere, a friend of peace and good will at home and abroad. He gave largely of his means to institutions of learning. The University of Illinois, located in his home community, was of special concern to him. McKinley Memorial Church, located near the campus of the university, was a gift by him that the student body might receive spiritual light and religious and moral training to better fit them to fill their places in the activities of life. A half million dollars was donated by him for the McKinley Hospital, located on the university grounds, that sick and afflicted students might have proper care and comfort.

A great hobby of his was the education of boys. He established a fund to be loaned to boys to enable them to complete their university course. The boys were put on their honor. If misfortune overtook them when they were out in the world and they were unable to repay the sums advanced, their obligations were canceled. If they were able to meet their obligations, the sums repaid went into the revolving fund to aid and assist other worthy boys.

He gave largely of his means to other institutions of learning. Religious and eleemosynary institutions were the object of his lavish bounty. His Working Girls Home in Chicago and the Sarah Hacket Stevenson Home for Girls in the same city lifted many burdens and shed rays of cheer, comfort, and aid—a boon to many working mothers and girls. He did not seek the spotlight of publicity in his giving, but the accomplishment of real service to mankind in his gentle ministrations was his dominating thought. A believer in thrift, honesty, efficiency, and generosity to the needy and unfortunate, and adherence to that belief by precept and example, his life has enriched mankind and added to the sum total of human happiness.

Mr. YATES. Mr. Speaker, there is a little poem that comes to us from our school days—

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold.
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold;
And to the presence in the room he said—
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head.
And, with a look made of all sweet accord,
Answered "The names of those who love the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still; and said "I pray thee then

Write me as one that loves his fellow men."
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again, with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blessed
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest!

WHO'S WHO

Yesterday I hurriedly turned the pages of a number of volumes of Congressional memorial addresses and, to my surprise, discovered that while, as a rule, there were 20 addresses concerning each deceased Member, there was not a biographical summary or synopsis in any address.

Consequently, I submit, as a part of my remarks the following words, which must be authentic, as they appear in the great publication known as Who's Who in America:

Senator WILLIAM BROWN MCKINLEY, born Petersburg, Ill., September 5, 1856, son of George and Hannah (Finley) McKinley; student University of Illinois two years; married Kate Frisbee, of Chicago, February, 1881. Partner in banking and mortgage-loan business of J. B. & W. B. McKinley since 1877; building and operating public utilities since 1885. Member of Fifty-ninth to Sixty-second Congresses (1905–1913) and Sixty-fourth to Sixty-sixth Congresses (1915–1921), nineteenth Illinois district; United States Senator, term 1921–1927. Trustee of University of Illinois, 1902–1905. Republican. Clubs: Chevy Chase, Press, and Metropolitan (Washington, D. C.); Hamilton and Union League (Chicago). Home: Champaign, Ill.

I would, if I could, change that last item or word and say not "Home: Champaign, Ill.," but "Home in the heart of countrymen."

WILLIAM BROWN MCKINLEY of course had many characteristics. And of course he excelled in some, indeed many, respects.

Quiet solicitude for others: silent effort to constantly contribute to others' comfort and contentment—

Was the answer a young lady gave me, who was a member of a party who were Senator MCKINLEY's guests on a sea voyage to Panama a few years ago. The young lady happens to be my own daughter Dorothy.

Many men know a great deal about WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY.

I, for one, know enough of him, and his character and life to know that a mighty cloud of witnesses could testify to the things he did to justify the confidence and devotion of citizens by the hundred thousand, of capitalists possessing untold millions of money, and by laborers who always respected and deferred to him.

But I think I will always remember and recall his life as being a quiet constant effort to help others.

His successful use of the "democracy of opportunity" is not to be belittled nor is his life-long battle to be belittled whereby he earned the right to enter "the aristocracy of achievement."

But his helpfulness to others is my theme in this brief hour.

A brilliant writer has said that Chaucer describes things as they are, and Spenser as we would wish them to be, and Shakespeare as they would be under the conditions supposed, and Milton as they ought to be, and Byron as they ought not to be, and Shelley as they never can be.

This is simply another way of saying that a great many different views can be held concerning one particular man; as many views, in fact, as there are different men.

It so happens that the man in whose honor and memory we meet here to-day was a many-sided man. His life touched a great many different phases of American existence.

He was a student, a store clerk and a banker and a financier and a railroader and an owner and operator of gas plants and electric-light plants and electric-power plants and an interurban railroad with 500 miles of track in Illinois, and a $5,000,000 bridge across the Mississippi River. In addition he for years was a trustee of the State University of Illinois, and a valuable friend of that institution. He was elected several times to that position, and later seven times to the House of Representatives and once to the Senate of the United States.

He was loyal to his fraternities and the church, including many acts in support of such institutions as the Y. M. C. A. and the Red Cross.

He was a man of accuracy. He knew what was needful for health and strength. He knew the calories he ought to consume. He knew the calories he did consume and he knew the calories you ought to consume.

He was attentive to all duties, and equipped and quick for all calls upon his capacities.

I remember upon one occasion he told of how Judge William Brown, of Jacksonville, Morgan County, Illinois, was his uncle, and it was from him he got his name, WILLIAM BROWN MCKINLEY.

It so happened that the William Brown was for many years a practicing lawyer and that during many of those years William Brown's partner was my father; so I knew the connection very well. Perhaps that was why I enjoyed being a member of the legal force of the Illinois Traction System, in other words the McKinley Interurban System, from 1905 to 1913—eight years.

In addition to his accuracy he was punctual. Notably so.

He did not conceive it to be his duty to remain in attendance at all sessions of the House, but whenever the Committee on Agriculture, of which he was a member, had its bills before the House, Mr. McKinley was in his place in the very heart of the committee on the floor..

He was not addicted to either short or long speeches. He told me once that he had a conversation with Ambassador Bryce as the two were riding on a certain occasion from Chicago to Springfield. He said that Ambassador Bryce said:

When I am talking to another man I allow him to do a part of the talking for in that way I learn something, whereas if I did all the talking myself I would not learn.

Mr. MCKINLEY seemed always to be at leisure, when in the House and on campaigns talked to a great many men and women and always seemed to have plenty of time to do so.

I have heard him say "Why, I have nothing to do," when I knew that he had many and many a thing to do.

He relied upon his office force to do a great many things and his office organization was perfect. If he felt inclined to put in a whole half day with some new member advising and suggesting things, he seemed to have had no difficulty in getting away from the office.

Mr. MCKINLEY was most modest. He would often stand back and call upon another to speak. I remember one night when there was a meeting of the battery at Bissen south of Ettelbruck which is south of Diekerch, Belgium (the battery was the Springfield (Ill.) battery and part of the Thirty-third Division of the A. E. F.), Mr. John H. Harrison of Danville, Ill., who with Hon. MARTIN B. MADDEN and Mr. MCKINLEY and myself had been traveling together, was introduced to the boys by Mr. MCKINLEY and spoke most briefly. I did the same and it left the situation such that Mr. MCKINLEY had to speak at greater length than usual. It was a gem of a speech.

It was not sad although it reminded the boys that for every one of them there was a service flag hanging in a window back in Illinois.

It was patriotic and cordial and all together a lovely expression of a heart just full.

He had intense emotions. On the next day I saw the tears standing in his eyes as the whole Thirty-third Division came down a drill ground 5 miles long. Thirty thousand men of Illinois passed before General Pershing and the Crown Prince of Belgium, and General Harbord and General Dawes and the Secretary of War and Congressman MADDEN, and MCKINLEY's eyes were not the only ones wet when the seven regimental bands played the marching song Illinois.

He loved young people and wanted to help and did help in a hundred ways.

When his funeral occurred at Champaign students and young people came from every quarter to testify how he had helped them.

I know that the verbal tributes of this hour will be scores in number, and that, on an appropriate day, a score of Senators will add their testimonies; so I will confine myself to emphasizing the fact that he "was one who loved his fellowmen."

I, myself, can well recall, with interest and gratitude, that during the six weeks from April 1, to May 10, 1919, in France and Belgium, it was an almost daily occurrence that MCKINLEY would do some personal thing for me, which I was entirely capable of doing myself, just in order to contribute to my equipment or efficiency during those trying trips of 10 hours a day by Army automobile which a number of us Members took. For example, one rainy morning at 6, I found that certain things, particularly my travel checks, or American Express checks, were missing from my haversack, and I rushed rather frantically around Paris trying to locate a minister of the gospel who had helped me in my packing the night before.

I went miles across the city, to the hotel of this minister, namely the Y. M. C. A., waked up him (and others), then rushed around to other points, all in vain, wrapped up for the day's 200 miles of travel, dashed up to our Army automobile at 8, only to find that MCKINLEY also had been busy and been over half of Paris to locate my checks, which all the time were securely hiding in my haversack which I had carefully not unpacked at sunrise because my minister friend had too carefully packed it, money and all, the night before. In spite of all the effort, MCKINLEY never scolded or criticized, was perfectly calm and said, "Oh, very well"—his favorite expression and conclusion.

McKINLEY is substantially described in a few sentences which impressed me when I found them in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD of February 13, 1921, uttered by Congressman COLLIER, of Mississippi, concerning a colleague, namely:

He was not one who sought the spotlight, and there was little of the spectacular about him. He seemed to care little for the "hilarious applause of men," but by the dignity of his manner, the earnestness of his every undertaking, and the rectitude of his conduct, he ever strove, by all his acts, to gain their sound sober approval.

His fearless nature, his independent spirit, his innate modesty, his rugged honesty, and his splendid judgment and keen insight were recognized by all who knew him.

CONCLUSION

Under the headline "A Man Passes," the Decatur Herald said:

The thoughts of thousands of his friends were not of the politician, the railroad builder, or the financier, but of the little man, himself, who had the simplest tastes, loved home folk, and liked to give away his money. Death, when it came, found a man who had enjoyed most of the good things of life, and had enjoyed them in voluntary moderation, one who had received many honors and bore them modestly, one who fought hard and never carried a grudge for long, one who had been flattered, feted, and praised, and was shrewd enough to distinguish between those who lauded him for what he had done, and those who loved him for what he was.

LEAVE TO EXTEND REMARKS

Mr. CHINDBLOM. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members of the House may have leave to extend their remarks in the RECORD on the life, character, and services of the late CHARLES E. FULLER and the late Senator WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, it will be so ordered.

There was no objection.

Mr. JOHNSON of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, it was my good fortune to know Hon. CHARLES E. FULLER before he became a Member of Congress. My boyhood days were spent in the same section of Illinois. When I was a boy my county, Stephenson, was a part of the congressional district with Boone County, the home of our departed colleague. The congressional conventions were usually held in my home city of Freeport, Ill. In those days CHARLEY FULLER, as everybody called him, was recognized as one of the political leaders of Illinois. He was known far and near as a great orator.

He had won a nation-wide reputation in the Illinois General Assembly by his magnificent and battling leadership in the famous John A. Logan-Lambert Tree senatorial deadlock at Springfield.

During the session of the Fifty-seventh Congress I was offered a position on the roll of the House of Representatives and came to Washington. Four years later Judge FULLER became a Member of the House. In him I always found a loyal friend. Although I occupied a comparatively minor position, I never hesitated to go to his office and ask for a favor, because he always made me feel welcome and always extended every possible courtesy. This was characteristic of the man. He loved to serve others, and this seemed to be his outstanding trait.

Judge FULLER devoted his efforts in Congress mainly to aid the soldiers of the Civil war and their widows and helpless and dependent children. That he accomplished more in their behalf than any public man of his day is amply borne out by the record of his achievements. He made a careful study of the pension question and came to be recognized as the leading authority in Congress on that subject. Some of us who were not so familiar with the history of pension legislation listened with deepest interest to the address delivered on the subject by Mr. FULLER in the House of Representatives April 6, 1926. His speech was a revelation to many of us. We did not realize how one man had been so largely responsible for so many of our pension acts. That man was CHARLES E. FULLER, and I feel I can pay him no greater or more fitting tribute than to quote from his own speech delivered on April 6, 1926, the last speech he was able to deliver in the House. On that occasion he said in part:

Mr. FULLER. Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of the House, I am for pensions. We want to do what we should do for the men who have defended the flag, who have fought the battles of the country. For them and for their dependents we can hardly do too much. It may be well, perhaps, for me to recite something of the pension legislation in the past few years. It has been my privilege to be a member of the Committee on Invalid Pensions for something more than 20 years, and for the past 7 years chairman of that committee. I know something of the legislation and what has been done during this time.

When I became a member of this committee, for instance, there was no service pension. There was no pension except for disability, or perhaps a part-way service pension for disability not incurred in the service. The pension of a private soldier at that time for disability not incurred in the service was from $6 to $12 a month; $12 a month for total disability and graded from $6 up. Even for disability incurred in the service the original pensions were for very small amounts. At different times during the years following bills have been passed and the pensions of the Civil War soldiers increased from time to time, based sometimes on age, sometimes on length of service, until the Sherwood dollar-a-day pension bill was passed, providing a pension for most of the veterans of $30 a month.

And there the matter rested, so far as pensions for veterans was concerned, until the act of May 1, 1920. That was the Fuller bill, introduced by me as chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions, reported by the Committee on Invalid Pensions, passed through the House under suspension of the rules, passed the Senate, and went to the President and became the act of May 1, 1920. That bill provided for a pension of $50 a month for every veteran of the Civil War who served 90 days or more, and if totally disabled, $72 a month. It was the most liberal service pension bill that ever was passed by any legislative body in the world. [Applause.]

The pension of the widows of veterans at the time when I first became a member of that committee was $8 a month, provided they had less than $250 a year income; after a while it was increased to $12 a month and later by other legislation to $20, then to $25, and by the act of May 1, 1920, to $30 a month, without any property qualification. So that under that law every widow of a veteran of the Civil War, although not married to the veteran until 40 years after the close of the war, has a pension under that law of $30 a month.

I am willing to do whatever is thought best for the veterans and for the widows of the Civil War. It seems to me that a pension of $50 a month for every veteran who served 90 days, of $72 a month as a mere service pension for a man who served perhaps 90 days and never suffered injury in the service is a liberal pension.

Yesterday by action of the House, if it passes the Senate and becomes a law, we added something over $18,000,000 to the pension roll of the United States for the pensioners of the Spanish-American War. I was glad to vote for that bill. I was glad that it passed the House unanimously. There is now pending before the Committee on Invalid Pensions a bill proposing to materially increase the pensions of the maimed soldiers of all the wars, the Civil War and all other wars, and of those who become totally disabled or blind.

That bill has passed the Senate, and it will be reported by the Committee on Invalid Pensions, and I think it will pass the House.

How much further we ought to go on the pension question at this session of Congress is for the House to determine. I simply decline to be held responsible for everything that is not done.

CHARLES E. FULLER

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, one of the few men that I had the privilege to serve with for nearly 20 years in this House we are here to-day to honor. During all those many years that I have had the pleasure to serve with him, I can not recall anyone who was more modest and retiring and who worked more diligently than he. I think there is no Member that has ever served here that has brought about more pleasure and satisfaction to the individual citizen in our country than he has. For years he was chairman of the Pension Committee and was instrumental in securing relief legislation to hundreds and hundreds of men, who rendered great service to our country, and to their widows and their orphan children.

Technicalities to him were unknown, but justice was the main object. Though frequently people were denied relief and stress has been laid that under the strict construction of the law people were not entitled to relief sought, he would invariably answer:

What does justice demand and does not justice demand that relief be granted?

He was a man of great heart, being ever ready and ever willing to aid and assist those that needed his aid and assistance.

WILLIAM B. M'KINLEY

We are here to-day to pay tribute to the memory of a man who was not only an outstanding statesman, but America's foremost humanitarian. I believe, Mr. Speaker, that I am one of the two Members present, and in fact there are only few in the House that have served with him for a longer number of years than I have.

When I entered the House, 20 years ago, it was generally recognized throughout the country that the State of Illinois had the strongest and most influential delegation in the House.

Joseph G. Cannon, whom we laid at eternal rest a short time ago, was the Speaker; James R. Mann was the actual floor leader; there were Boutel, Caldwell, former Governor Lowden, HENRY T. RAINEY, and MARTIN B. MADDEN, who are still rendering our State and Nation a great service, and the two colleagues whose memory we have assembled here to-day to pay tribute to were the outstanding Members representing at that time the State of Illinois in this House.

I am indeed pleased that I have had the opportunity from the very beginning of my service to have met and become acquainted with WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, who later on was honored by the people of Illinois, and who served his State with credit and distinction in the upper legislative branch. I am indeed gratified that my intercourse with him did not cease after he became a Member of the Senate, as he continued to serve as chairman of the Interparliamentary Union, of which organization I was the treasurer—and a member of the executive committee—and in that way came frequently in contact with him. As time progressed my admiration for him gradually increased as I found him to be one of the kindest, noblest, and most patriotic humanitarians, not only in the Capitol but I believe in the Nation. He was one of the most modest, sweetest, and retiring characters I have ever known. I recall about 14 years ago, I believe it was in 1912, when the great advocate of universal peace, Count Lutzo, visited America. Being familiar with the underlying motives of his visit and being desirous to bring home to the Congress and the American people the principles that he advocated, I endeavored to secure unanimous consent that he might address the House on the subject of universal peace. This privilege has not been accorded in the past but to two foreigners. They were representatives of their governments; but Count Lutzo was opposed by his government and was here merely as an individual invited by some universities to deliver lectures on that noble and vital question. The principle that he advocated was not generally known or understood in America. But he and the present President of the Czechoslovak Republic had foreseen the threatening clouds that they felt might engulf the world and were endeavoring to impress America as to that approaching danger. Realizing that danger, I refused to desist in bringing before the American people the views that were entertained by these students, historians, and philosophers, and therefore continued my efforts to secure the privilege for Count Lutzo to address this House.

I canvassed the situation and found more or less opposition to the granting of this high privilege to this advocate of universal peace. When I explained the situation to that peace-loving man, Senator MCKINLEY, he immediately became interested and worked incessantly until he eliminated every objection from every source and made it possible that unanimous consent be granted. From that time on I have closely followed his activities and at all times found him ever ready and ever willing to aid the cause of humanity, working for peace and harmony among the people and the nations of the world.

Not only is he mourned by the people of his district, his State, and our country, but by the representatives of every parliament in all the enlightened nations.

His activities as chairman of the Interparliamentary Union have been fully explained by the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. BURTON], the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. MONTAGUE], and others.

Therefore I shall only give brief outline of the Interparliamentary Union's aim.

The Interparliamentary Union has for its aims the uniting in common action the members of all parliaments constituted in national groups in order to bring about the acceptance in their respective countries, either by legislation or by international treaties, of the principle that differences between nations should be settled by arbitration or in other ways either amicable or judicial. It likewise has for its aim the study of other questions of international law and in general of all problems relating to the development of peaceful relations between nations.

I am indeed grateful that I have been placed in a position where I could be associated with him in this splendid work which he has carried on against great odds for many, many years.

In WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY the State, the Nation, and the world lost a sincere advocate of peace.

Peace was nearest and dearest to his noble heart.

PEACE

And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks. Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. (Isaiah, ii, 4.)

SENATOR WILLIAM B. M'KINLEY

Mr. RATHBONE. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay my tribute to the memory of a distinguished son of Illinois whom I was privileged to call friend, Senator WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY.

He was a worthy son of our great State. Sprung from her soil, closely identified with her life by his ancestry, we are proud to claim him as our own, and we feel that in his career he exemplified the highest traditions of public service and the finest spirit of the people of our Commonwealth.

But he was something more than a representative of a single State. He belonged to the Nation. For many years he served in the House of Representatives and later in the Senate of the United States with entire devotion to the best interests of all the people and left behind him in his public services a legacy which a grateful Nation will not forget.

Senator MCKINLEY was not a brilliant orator swaying multitudes or captivating Senates. He was a business man in politics, sagacious, steady, and staunch. It takes various types of men to make a rounded legislative body, and MCKINLEY contributed much to the work of Congress by his sage counsel and business efficiency. He was of the substantial type of man, solid, enduring, reliable in all things.

There was a certain Scotch bluntness about the man. He never hedged or dodged, much less did he pretend a friendship or a feeling that was not genuine. He spoke the truth and gave expression to his honest thought, or he was silent. Sincerity was one of his distinguishing traits.

Loyalty was another. He was a party man and he felt most strongly the obligation of party regularity. Fealty to his party was deeply ingrained in his nature, so as to have become almost a religious conviction.

But not only was he faithful to his party, he was supremely loyal to his friends. He seemed to grapple them to his soul with hooks of steel. His friends recognized and appreciated this trait of his character.

For this reason he had a great host of sustaining friends, who believed in him, trusted him, and loved him. His friendships, like ivy, were the growth of years. He proved by his life the truth of Emerson's word—

To have a friend, you must first be one.

He combined a cool head with a warm heart. There was never a trace of arrogance about him. In the moment of triumph, in the flush of victory, he was always modesty itself. He did good almost blushingly. His acts of benevolence were performed in silence, with a certain shyness, which evinced more clearly than words that the benefits he bestowed were for the love of the doing and not for any expectation of reward. His friends were not bought, but were won, and so his memory will always be cherished and the multitude of those who love him living will not cease to love him dead.

He was one of the most genial of companions, one of the most delightful of hosts. No detail that could contribute to the comfort and happiness of his guests was ever overlooked by him. They were warmed and cheered not only by the fireside of his home but at the fireside of his heart. Instinctively everyone felt that here was a man who enjoyed being a host and who wanted everyone to enjoy being a guest.

He was the finest type of the successful American business man whose nature was never spoiled, or even impaired, by his fortune. Wealth, in his estimation, was chiefly to be valued for the opportunity it afforded its possessor of doing good.

The genuine obligations of wealth were never more clearly recognized by any may than by him. He held his fortune as a trust, as it were, for the benefit and the blessing of his fellow men.

How many a struggling church or college, how many a person in distress, how many of the young at the outset of their careers, when a little money meant a start that might lead to success, have him to thank for his generous and timely aid.

His beneficences were part of his very self. He scattered blessings along the pathway of life. He donated a fortune, acquired by his industry and sagacity. But, more than that, his generosity was not that of money only, for he gave himself.

His manner was never effusive, but he was by nature one of the kindliest of men. A cold-blooded MCKINLEY would have been no MCKINLEY at all. He took as much pains to conceal his acts of kindness and generosity as many other men to herald them abroad. He seemed to feel that little acts of benevolence were well-nigh as important as great gifts, for after all we are apt to find that such are—

Perhaps the best part of a good man's life,
The little nameless, unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love.

He never sought to rise on the ruins of others. In his political contests there was no trace of vindictiveness. In the midst of the conflict, in victory, as in defeat, he was always without malice.

This kindliness of nature was all the more beautiful because there was a granite wall behind. He had firmness without obstinacy.

His interest in humanity found ever larger scope and expression as the years went by. His outlook broadened and his sympathy for humanity became as wide as the world. Hence his deep interest in the Interparliamentary Union, of which organization he became the head. No doubt he felt that in this body of representative men and women there was a force at work for closer cooperation among nations and the assurance of peace for the world. Unquestionably, he cherished the hope that this organization would hasten the day of which the poet dreamed—

When the war drums throb no longer and the battle flags are furled
In the parliament of man, the federation of the world.

His life came to its close abruptly, amid the gloom of defeat, in the torture of the body, and the blighted hopes of the soul, and so the tragedy of his death has added a touch of sympathy to the affection felt for him by the host of friends who mourn his loss.

And now we pay our final tribute above his grave. Able statesman, true American, dear old friend, we take our sad and proud farewell.

CONGRESSMAN CHARLES E. FULLER

Mr. Speaker, the death of our friend, Hon. CHARLES E. FULLER, is a great loss to Illinois, to Congress, and to the Nation.

Congressman FULLER came of good old American stock and his ancestors were among the early settlers of this country. His family came to Illinois in 1845, and were among the pioneers of Boone County.

Congressman FULLER was born March 31, 1849. He was admitted to the bar in 1870 and held successively the offices of corporation attorney of Belvidere, State's attorney of Boone County, member of the State senate, Illinois House of Representatives, and again the Illinois senate. He was elected judge of the seventeenth judicial circuit in 1897 and to the Congress of the United States in 1902, where he continued to serve, with the exception of one term, until his death, June 25, 1926.

Congressman FULLER throughout his life lived up to the finest traditions of the Puritan stock from which he sprang. He was a devout Christian and a man of exemplary character. He steadfastly kept before his eyes the highest principles of his forefathers and consistently lived up to them.

He was a courageous man, and his splendid fighting qualities were displayed throughout a lifetime in many a well-fought legislative, legal, and political battle. His leadership in the contest for Gen. John A. Logan, the "Black Eagle of Illinois," for United States Senator attracted nation-wide attention, and his final triumph in this great political battle stamped him as one of the best political fighters and generals that his State has ever produced.

His service in Congress was marked by indefatigable labor and the closest attention to the wants of his constituents. Never for a moment during the long years of his honorable service were the interests of the people of his district in the slightest measure neglected.

There was nothing spectacular about the man, and it was greatly to his credit that most of his work was of the quiet, unobtrusive kind, which many men would rather shun than seek. He became a master of the intricate law and practice bearing upon the subject of invalid pensions, and to these wards of the Government he devoted in his latter years his best energies and closest attention. Surely no more worthy service could have been performed than the assistance which he gave to those who were least able to protect their own interests and who most needed the helping hand of the Government. This work was peculiarly congenial to a man of his nature.

In manner he was simple, unaffected, and shunned the limelight. He cared nothing for the glitter, glamour, and pomp of power. His heart was always with the plain people, whom he understood and loved and who in return most loyally supported him throughout his life.

His associates in the House of Representatives will mourn his loss and will always cherish his memory. At this moment words are vain and our hearts are too full for utterance.

Our sorrow for his loss is—

Such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound or foam
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Mr. WILLIAM E. HULL assumed the chair.

Mr. BRITTEN. Mr. Speaker and gentlemen of the House, during 14 years of Washington political life it has been my very good fortune to know and to understand Senator MCKINLEY as few men on Capitol Hill have, and our association during that time has been so varied that it was possible for me to see almost every side of the character of this plain, kindly man who has so unostentatiously labored for his fellow men.

The great financial and political success of Senator MCKINLEY never in the slightest degree changed his character, his homely ways, or his sympathetic interest in the little things which make life so dear to all of us. No so-called "little" favor or courtesy was too small to attract the Senator's personal charge, nor did he ever hesitate to take personal heed and real pleasure in seeing that the little things were well done.

Some years ago, when the Senator headed the American group of the Interparliamentary Union to the Interparliamentary Conference at Stockholm, Sweden, I distinctly recall that it was he who personally looked after railroad tickets, hotel accommodations, sight-seeing comforts, as well as the individual pleasures of our entire delegation, rather than taking the slightest chance of something going wrong to the displeasure of some one in our group. The Senator was the first to arise in the morning and usually the last to retire at night. He watched over his little party as a kindly mother would care for her children, and this was the Senator's natural and constant character. He was so lovable, so kindly, so self-sacrificing, and with it all so modest that few people really appreciated his actual accomplishments.

Senator MCKINLEY had a personal acquaintance with more world statesmen and politicians than any other man or woman in the United States, and his personal direction of the American group of the Interparliamentary Union for many years past, as its president, has done much for a better understanding among the parliamentarians of the world. His passing out of this life leaves a vacancy in the Interparliamentary Union which will be very, very hard to fill.

Senator MCKINLEY was not an orator nor was he what is ordinarily called a statesman, yet many men of both of these types of national figures called upon him for advice and counsel. His judgment was regarded as sound, and he was an invaluable Member of the House of Representatives and of the Senate of the United States.

The passing away of Senator MCKINLEY is a distinct loss to the State of Illinois as well as to the Union. He was a national character in the very finest and highest sense.

Mr. BRITTEN resumed the chair.

Mr. MCKEOWN. Mr. Speaker, when the delegation from Oklahoma, like the delegation from Illinois to-day, was paying tribute to one of our colleagues who had passed on, we were pleasantly surprised at the entrance into the Hall of Hon. WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY, of Illinois. We asked him if he wished to say a word about our deceased colleague. He proceeded to pay him a tribute. We had never known him very closely, but the gratitude of Oklahoma went out to that great man of Illinois. So I am pleased at this moment to have this opportunity in turn to pay a tribute to the character and worth of Senator WILLIAM B. MCKINLEY. Since listening to these tributes to his character I am convinced that God gave him to Illinois and to the country as a living example of what men who are fortunate in the accumulation of great wealth should do with that wealth. I believe from what has been said that when the black camel knelt at his tent to carry him across the Divide, he believed as I believe that not by what we do here, but that through the death of Jesus, who to me has come and to some is to come, shall we enter into that life above. I agree with the gentleman from Ohio, Senator BURTON—I do not believe that here is the last of a man nor the last of his efforts or his work.

ADJOURNMENT

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted, the House will stand adjourned.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes, p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 7, 1927, at 12 o'clock noon.